

YOUNG WIDOW WILL FIGHT FOR MILLIONS OF HER FATHER-IN-LAW

Disposition of Estate of Samuel S. Brown, Pittsburg
Magnate, Reveals Scandal.

LEFT MUCH MONEY TO HIS LATEST PET

Girl at the Last Supplanted Wife of Dead Son in the Old
Man's Affections—Will Was Made as He
Lay on His Death Bed.

"Better an old man's darling than
a young man's slave," runs the old
song.

Probably Martha E. Lewis will con-
cur, but Mrs. Grace McGoodwin
Brown, daughter-in-law of the late
Samuel S. Brown, Snaky City mag-
nate and multi-millionaire, can hard-
ly be expected to.

Idolized and petted by her father-in-
law for 15 years, taught to con-
sider herself his heiress, and intro-
duced everywhere as his daughter, she
finds herself left a paltry \$30,000,
while her supplanter, Martha E.
Lewis, has been given a sum exceed-
ing \$250,000.

And a contest in the courts which
will enrich lawyers and furnish sensa-
tions to satisfy the most scandal-
hungry dame is promised.

For Mrs. Brown and all the rela-
tives of the dead millionaire assert
that his latest will, executed on his
death bed, was made under undue
influence and is unjust and unfair.

Worth Over \$20,000,000.

Samuel S. Brown died last Decem-
ber. He left an estate scattered all
the way between Pittsburg, New York
and New Orleans which is conserva-
tively estimated at \$20,000,000. He
also left a will which is the bone of
contention.

Mrs. Brown, young widow of the
dead magnate's only son, had been
told that she was to be his benefi-
ciary. A goodly portion of the
estate was to have been hers. Yet,
when the will was read, she found
herself cut off with a paltry batch of
brewery bonds, and these to go should
she remarry.

But Miss Lewis, bitter enemy of the
millionaire's daughter-in-law, ben-
efited to the extent of a quarter of a
million and more. She had already
supplanted the beautiful Kentucky
belle as the head of the old man's
household before his death. That was
the last straw; then came the open
breach.

It is a strange story—how these two
young women came into the life of
the millionaire. There were a son
and a daughter whom the old man

Pittsburg, Pa.
William Brown, Princeton, Ky.:
Wait. I am coming down that way
this week.

For an answer this came back:
Can't wait.

And this was the reply:
All right. Go ahead. God bless you
both. Bring her home.

But it was not so fated. Will
Brown, undisputed heir to the larger
share of his father's millions, did not
bring his bride home. She brought
him home—in a coffin. Almost the
next day he fell ill and was dead
within a week. The bride-widow, al-
most ill with her grief, met her
father-in-law and went straight to his
heart.

"You must stay here with us, my
dear," said the millionaire, "and be
my daughter, too. I know Will would
have wished it so."

Old Man's Daughter Dead.

So the girl stayed along with the
old man, and year after year made
herself better loved by him. Then
came another blow—his only living
child, his daughter Nellie, died in
Italy.

"I am afraid my poor old heart will
break," said the old man, bowed un-
der this added weight of woe.

There was no one to turn to save his
daughter-in-law now. He called her to
him one day soon after the funeral,
and said:

"Stay here with me, for I am left
alone. Be the head of my household,
and when I die you will be the same
in my will as if you were my own
daughter. And why not? Are you
not the wife of my dead son, my only
boy?"

But the girl did not need this prom-
ise. She loved the old man as the
father of her boy husband. Her sister
came to live with them and she
took her place at the head of the
Brown household. The servants were
instructed to obey her in everything,
and wherever she went she was in-
troduced by the millionaire as "my
daughter Grace, my son's widow, dear
to me as my own."

Everywhere it was understood that
the young widow was to be his heir-
ess. Folks were told that Mr. Brown's

mentor when he went to New York
on matters social.

Martha E. Lewis was the daughter
of a boat caulker employed by Mr.
Brown. When only a child in short
dresses the millionaire had taken to
her because she reminded him of his
dead daughter when she was a tiny
girl. When she grew older he made
her his almoner in his many charities,
and when she was out of her teens
he had her made secretary of the Sun-
day school which he had endowed.

Gifts were showered upon her just
as she were upon Miss Grace Brown.
For awhile things went along smooth-
ly enough on the surface, but Mrs.
Brown gradually discovered that she
was being undermined. Miss Lewis
finally got control of the establish-
ment and ran it with an iron hand.

Family Makes Objections.

The other Browns—brothers, cous-
ins and nephews—didn't like this at
all. They demanded that Miss Lewis
be at least sent to live elsewhere and
that Mrs. Grace Brown be brought
back from Kentucky, where she had
gone, to give tone to the household.

"Not for a minute," retorted the old
man. "Grace has chosen to live away

had long been in love. In fact, they
loved each other before he was taken
ill.

Here were the provisions of the will
concerning the young women in the
case:

Bequests to Martha Lewis.

Second—"I give and bequeath to the
Union Trust company of Pittsburg first
mortgage bonds of the Pittsburg Brew-
ing company the aggregate value of
\$30,000, in trust nevertheless, to pay the
net interest and income therefrom to
my daughter-in-law Grace M. Brown
for and during the term of her natural
life, if she so long remain a widow and
from after her marriage or death, in
further trust to divide or distribute
the principal of said trust fund to the
persons hereinafter provided for in the
case of my residuary estate, and I au-
thorize and empower said trustee, to
sell said bonds, and to reinvest the pro-
ceeds of sale at its discretion."

In striking contrast with this are
the clauses in which Miss Lewis ben-
efits in the following sections of the
same will:

Ninth—"I give and bequeath to Miss
Martha E. Lewis, of the city of Pitts-
burg, one-half of the residue of my
library wherever the same may be sit-
uate at the appraised value thereof,
she to have the right to select books to
the amount of one-half, I also give
and bequeath to the said Martha E.
Lewis my Astoria Statue Racing trophy
and the box of silverware which I re-



from me and I will not trouble her."

Apparently, however, the aged mil-
lionaire was still fond of his son's
widow. She spent a part of the sea-
son with Mr. Brown last year and as
the Christmas holidays were approach-
ing she received a hurried call to come
to the old man's bedside.

He was dying.

The young widow caught the first
train. But as she sped through the
darkness another will was being made
in Pittsburg in the old Brown man-
sion. With a few strokes of the pen
all she had believed was to be hers
was blotted out. But no one told her
this when she reached Pittsburg the
next morning.

Young Mrs. Brown was received
with open arms. Twenty days later
Samuel S. Brown died. During those
20 days the deathbed did not
come to light. Mrs. Brown's friends
say that it was purposely hidden so
that she would know nothing about it
until it should be too late. The mil-
lionaire died, surrounded by his fam-
ily, while Mrs. Brown knelt at the
bedside.

Will Kept Secret.

Never were greater efforts made to
keep a will from becoming public. It
was filed secretly. The authorities
were ordered to keep it secret and
meekly complied. The family lawyer
furnished an extract to the newspa-
pers, but all reference to either of the
young women in the case was care-
fully eliminated.

"That's all we care to give out to
the newspapers," was the lawyer's
curt rejoinder when pressed for an
explanation.

But the New York Sunday World's
correspondent in Pittsburg made
things so interesting for all concerned
that finally the entire contents of the
will were made public as provided by
law.

Then the storm broke. The feud
became public property. Promptly
there came a demand from the officers
of the Mary Brown church that Miss
Lewis resign her position in the Sun-
day school.

Forced to Leave Sunday School.

The church had Mr. Brown's \$70,
000. They cared no longer. They had
bowed to his will in life, and they
had installed his protégé to a posi-
tion of distinction in church affairs.
Now they would have no more of her.
At a public hearing she was asked
to resign, and she did.

Then she announced that she in-
tended marrying and that was her
ostensible reason for retiring. She
and William Arthur Porter, a race-
track employe of old man Brown's,

cently, purchased from Heron Bros.
& Co.

Tenth—"I also give and bequeath to
Miss Martha E. Lewis aforesaid, first
mortgage bonds of the Pittsburg Brew-
ing company to the aggregate par value
of \$30,000, which I direct shall be de-
livered to her by my executors within
30 days after my death; and if for any
reason the said bonds are not delivered
within the period aforesaid, I direct my
executors to pay to her on the first day
of the month following my death the
sum of \$25 and a like sum monthly
thereafter until said bonds are deliv-
ered to her."

The library from which Miss Lewis
was empowered by the will to select
one-half of the books is worth \$50,000,
and one of the most complete libraries
in the city. The Astoria racing plate,
which also went to Miss Lewis, was
of gold, valued at \$10,000. It was
won by Sue Smith.

Received Many Presents.

By the will Miss Lewis got in all
\$60,000. This was only a small por-
tion of her benefits. When she was
23—her last birthday—Mr. Brown
handed the delighted girl \$20,000 in
new bills. Only a few months before
he had given her a beautiful big house
on Greenfield avenue, worth \$20,000.
This is where the bride will live when
she returns from her honeymoon. She
got \$20,000 worth of diamonds, too,
and in all \$125,000 in cash, says Mrs.
Brown's friends, before the old man's
death.

The Browns have taken the daugh-
ter-in-law to their hearts. "She is
again mistress of the old Brown man-
sion, there to stay as long as she
pleases. W. Harry Brown, the broth-
er, even wealthier than S. S. Brown,
who inherits the bulk of the estate,
is understood to be against Miss
Lewis' claim."

There was a tragic scene when the
will was read. Mrs. Elizabeth Wil-
lard, sister of the dead man, knew
nothing of it. When she heard it
gave the young widow but \$30,000 in
beer bonds she burst out weeping and
ran from the room crying: "Oh, Sam-
uel, how could you have done this
thing?"

A strange feature of this strange case
is that the millionaire provided bet-
ter for the young widow after her
death than during her life. A niche
by his direction has been reserved for
her in the rich marble mausoleum out
at the cemetery. There she will rest
with the others of the family's dead.

And whether an old man's fickle
fancy changed at the last or a design-
ing girl succeeded in a plot to secure
wealth at the expense of reputation
and standing in society, is the ques-
tion.

Probably it will be answered in the
courts.

FARM AND GARDEN



THE WHITE GRUB.

Insect Which Attacks the Straw-
berry Plant and How to Com-
bat the Pest.

In strawberry fields, planted on sod-
land, plants are often injured by
white grubs, the larvae of the May
beetle or June bug. No remedy has
proved effective, since the grubs are
always below the surface. The only
satisfactory method is prevention. No



THE BEETLE AND THE LARVA.

old sod land should be used for a
strawberry field.

Where such a field must be used it
should be fall plowed, at least two sea-
sons previous to planting with straw-
berries and some such crop as early
cabbage, followed by crimson clover to
be fall plowed and the land immedi-
ately sown to buckwheat or rye for a
winter cover crop. The following
spring, after plowing, says the Orange
Judd Farmer, should be a safe time
to set the berry plants. From then
forward frequent rotation of short
period crops will keep the field free,
particularly if the land is more or less
bare in late spring and early summer,
when the eggs are laid.

SEED BED FOR THE GARDEN

Preparation of the Soil Determines
What the Success Will Be
with Plants.

With a view of preparing the most
suitable seed bed possible for our gar-
den, which is too often neglected upon
many farms, we first went over it twice
with a sharp disk harrow, the same
day it was plowed to a depth of be-
tween six and seven inches.

One day's sun was allowed in which
to dry off the surface of the soil so
that it would not pack under the
horses' feet. Then a float was run
over it several times, and again twice
disked, and again the float until the
surface was level and perfectly fine.
This manner of working has given a
fine loose seed bed the depth of the
plowing, which will retain moisture
better, cause the plant food to be avail-
able to the plants, and will be espe-
cially favorable to strong rapid ger-
mination of all garden seeds.

By this method, says the Prairie
Farmer, the plant requires the least
possible effort upon the part of the
young plants to send out roots and af-
ford connection with the soil. With
this preparation we can reasonably ex-
pect cultivation to be more effectively
and quickly done than if the under soil
was full of large clods.

SEED CORN.

The outlook for the farmer who
speculates continues to be bad.

It's handy to have a ladder long
enough to reach from the barn floor to
the peak of the roof.

A nail here and a screw there, and
the setting up of a slanting post, take
little time or trouble, and make the
place look "lots better."

When you are through using the
grindstone, let the trough down so that
the lower part of the stone will not
rest in the water. If you do not, you
will soon have a soft spot in your stone
where the water touches it.

The farmer boy has the best chance
in life and is usually able to fill every
position that is open. He does in his
youth the hard, difficult things that
call for pluck, a sound body and a fer-
tile brain. Three cheers for the farmer
boy.

Drains in Barnyards.

Drains in barnyards should not be
sub-earth drains unless the soil of the
barnyard is of a soft, loose texture.
Wherever the barnyard is composed of
a compacting soil, such as ordinary soil
suitable for tillage purposes, the drain
laid two or three feet under the sur-
face will quickly become useless. The
stock soon tramp the ground into such
a hard mass that it becomes imper-
vious to water, and the latter cannot
get down to the drain. If a drain is
to be laid under the surface it should
be run so close to the fence or the
buildings that the stock cannot walk
on top of it. The rest of the land
should slope in the direction of the
drain. Surface drains, says the Farm-
er's Review, are always adapted to
barnyards, but these also should be
run near the fences or barns.

A Thought Ahead.

Do you remember in what condition
you put away those haying and har-
vesting machines? Did they not need
some repairing? Sometimes, says the
Farm Journal, it takes three or four
weeks to get the needed articles for the
repairs, and if you delay ordering, your
machine may be worthless junk to you
when the time comes to use it.

For Wet Land.

If you have wet land, too wet for
crops and not easily drained, it should
be plowed in a very dry time, says
Farm Journal, thoroughly harrowed
and seeded to red top (herd's-grass)
and alsike clover.

COST OF PRODUCTION.

The Way the Farmer Can Learn
Which Department Is Paying
Him Profit.

Before any man engaged in business
of any kind can know whether or not
his business is paying him a profit
above the cost of production, he must
determine what is the cost of produc-
tion. This is always done by mer-
chants and manufacturers, and rarely
done by farmers. Yet there is no class
of business men who need careful ac-
counts more than the farmer if he
wishes to prosper and not merely drift.
For the farmer, who is in reality con-
ducting several businesses at once,
may be losing in one department what
he is making in another. He depends
upon the size of his bank account or
the condition of the family mortgage
to measure his success. One man who
had been keeping his books on the
barn door plan for a number of years
was induced to make accurate account
of every kind of work done on his
farm. He found that his beef cattle,
his hogs and his wheat field were all
losing ventures; that the dairy paid a
fair profit, and that the poultry de-
partment was the most profitable of
all. Who can deny in the face of such
a revelation that knowledge is power?

A great many farmers would like to
know what a bushel of corn costs, or a
gallon of milk, or a pound of live pork,
but they are either too indolent or too
ignorant to get down to business and
find out.

Take first an inventory of all prop-
erty; then record cost of articles pur-
chased and the price received for every
species of produce sold. It then re-
quires an estimate, based upon market
values, of every item produced upon
the farm. It means a proper valuation
being placed upon one's own labor; an
estimate for rent or interest; insur-
ance; depreciation in value of stock
and merchandise; wear and tear. After
some study of the matter every man
will evolve a scheme which seems best
suited to his own needs.

Mr. F. H. Scribner of Rosendale,

Wis., is a business farmer, says the

Farmers' Voice. He has a herd of 65

beautiful Jerseys, all registered and

many of them prize winners. He has

80 acres of land which at one time

wouldn't grow weeds, but now is near

the top notch of fertility. At our re-

quest he has furnished a few figures

which will be of interest, both as to

their absolute value to the farmer and

stockman and also as showing how

careful business methods are rewarded

by a satisfactory ledger balance.

Figures for the year 1905:

Pounds of milk produced.....125,646

Gallons of milk produced.....16,704

Pounds of milk per gallon.....15.5

Feed cost to produce.....\$770

Labor of milking.....150

Average cost of keep of cows per

year.....35

Cost per gallon of milk.....5 1/2c

Pasturage is figured at 25 cents per

week per head.

Silage is figured at \$1.50 per ton.

Bran cost \$18 per ton.

Gluten feed cost \$22 per ton.

Hay is figured at \$8 per ton.

Labor of feeding and caring for

stock is estimated to offset the value of

manure obtained.

We want to hear from other farmers

who have kept accounts. Send us a

brief report of your experience, to-
gether with the balance sheet, showing
figures just what your farm has done
for you.

A PROFITABLE IMPLEMENT.

How a Split Log Can Be Made to

Level the Soil While Crush-

ing Clods.

On soil that is inclined to lump up

some implement must be used which

will level the soil readily, and at the

same time crush the clods. Such an im-

plement can readily be made at home

and be quite as effective as those

which must be bought for the purpose,

if one has a leaning toward manu-
factured articles. This home-made clod
crusher and soil leveler can be made of
a log of hard wood by splitting it in half.
The log should be about two feet in di-
ameter to work to the best advantage.
Lay the two halves of the log side by
side with the rounding part down and
at either end, about a foot from the
end, spike a two by four strip, letting
them project out sufficiently far at one
side so that an iron strip or hoop may
be set over the ends, into which to
hook the whiffletree chains. This im-
plement can be made at small cost,
says the Indianapolis News, and un-
less the logs are too heavy a good
team of horses can handle it nicely.
The illustration shows the idea clearly
and how very simple it is.

THE SPLIT LOG SOIL PULVERIZER.

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